Patrick Henry Drewry

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
VIRGINIA

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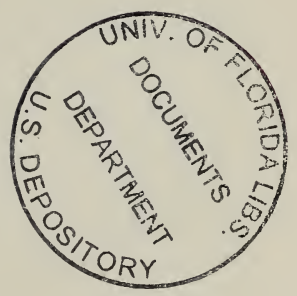

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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Patrick Henry Drewry

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
VIRGINIA

U.S.
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Eighteth Congress
Second Session

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Biography

PATRICK HENRY DREWRY was born in Petersburg, Dinwiddie County, Va., May 24, 1875; attended the public schools, Petersburg High School, and McCabe's University School; was graduated from Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va., in 1896; studied law at the University of Virginia at Charlottesville; was admitted to the bar in 1901 and commenced practice in Petersburg; director of the Petersburg Savings & American Trust Co., of Petersburg; member of the State senate 1912–20; delegate to the Democratic State conventions in 1912, 1916, 1920, and 1924; delegate to the Democratic National Convention at St. Louis in 1916; chairman of the Economy and Efficiency Commission of Virginia 1916–18; chairman of the State auditing committee 1916–20; chairman of the State advisory board in 1919; member of the Democratic National Congressional Committee 1923–27; member of the Board of Visitors to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis in 1925; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-sixth Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Walter A. Watson; reelected to the Sixty-seventh and to the 13 succeeding Congresses, and served from April 27, 1920, until his death in Petersburg, Va., December 21, 1947; interment in Blandford Cemetery.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 15, 1948.*

Mr. LECOMPTE. Mr. Speaker, by direction of the Committee on Accounts, I call up a privileged resolution (H. Res. 502) and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That on Monday, the 17th day of May 1948, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provisions of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the Rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for 60 legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings, the Speaker shall call the House to order and then as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eightieth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Navy Orchestra

Presiding officer----------The Speaker, Hon. Joseph W. Martin, Jr.

Invocation----------The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo: Lead, Kindly Light (Dykes)----------Hon. J. Percy Priest
Representative from the State of Tennessee
At the piano------Musician John Wigent

Scripture reading and prayer----------The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address----------Hon. Everett Dirksen
Representative from the State of Illinois

Solo: Going Down the Valley (Fillmore)-------Hon. Harve Tibbott
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania
At the piano------Musician John Wigent

Address----------Hon. Ray J. Madden
Representative from the State of Indiana

Taps----------Musician Frank Scimonelli

Benediction----------The Chaplain

Patrick Henry Drewry

Memorial Services

MONDAY, *May 17, 1948.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Martin) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us. Amen.

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, we have again been saddened since the printing of the program for the memorial exercises today by the passing of our distinguished colleague in the other Chamber, the Honorable JOHN OVERTON, of Louisiana. As you know, the flags are still at half-mast in his memory.

In deference to the wishes of the members of his family, the paying of tribute to him is being deferred until this occasion a year hence, when it is hoped they can be with us.

Hon. J. PERCY PRIEST, accompanied by Musician John Wigent, sang Lead, Kindly Light.

The Chaplain:

Oh, yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood;

That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroy'd,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete;

That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shrivell'd in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

Behold, we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall
At last—far off—at last, to all,
And every winter change to spring.

So runs my dream: but what am I?
An infant crying in the night:
An infant crying for the light:
And with no language but a cry.

I falter where I firmly trod,
And, falling with my weight of cares
Upon the great world's altar-stairs
That slope thro' darkness up to God,

I stretch lame hands of faith, and grope,
And gather dust and chaff, and call
To what I feel is Lord of all,
And faintly trust the larger hope.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Eternal God, our Father, Thou who art ever present to guide and to comfort, increase the faith and hopes which we feel in the temples of our souls. By these tokens grant that at the last we may merit the "Well done, good and faithful servant." We thank Thee for the voice that comes across the centuries to the hearts of all in sorrow: "Be of good cheer." Be Thou the bread of life for our hunger and the water of life for our thirst. Thy servants whom we remember today rest from their labors, and their works do follow them. The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, but they are at peace. Vouchsafe unto us the peace and rest which flow from Thy holy presence. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father which are in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, at this time I should like to read a fitting memorial entitled "The Other Unknown Soldier" by Stanley Kimmel.

THE OTHER UNKNOWN SOLDIER

(By Stanley Kimmel)

Move over, Buddy—
Yeah, it's me, the other unknown soldier.
You didn't think I'd get here, did you?
But I made it.
Yeah, it took a long time,
But I made it.
Say, Buddy, how is it out here,
Out here in Arlington?
Yeah, I been here before,
But not like this.
I was a kid,
My folks brought me to see you.
It was summer,
June, I think;
There was trees and flowers,
And a clear sky—
Just like today, Buddy.
We'd come to Washington,
From a small town out West,
To see the sights;
My folks never travel'd much,
Too poor—
Guess it was the only trip
They ever took.
But me! I'm like you, Buddy,
I been places! Seen things!
I was at Kasserine Pass, Sicily, Anzio, Cassino,

Then Normandy beach head, the Battle of the Hedgerows, and St. Lo,
Yeah, and the Battle of the Bulge, and the Ardennes.
I was at Owen Stanley Mountains, too,
Then Buna, Attu, the Solomons, and Saipan,
Yeah, and Iwo Jima, Okinawa, Leyte, Luzon—
Sure—I'll skip it—
Didn't mean to disturb you,
Talkin' like this.

* * * * *

Listen! Them's footsteps, ain't they?
Some other folks bringin' their kid to see us.
Hope we never have to make room for him.
Sure—I'll skip it—
Didn't mean to disturb you—
Ain't crowdin' you, am I, Buddy?

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

THEODORE GILMORE BILBO, a Senator from the State of Mississippi: Born October 13, 1877; teacher; farmer; lawyer; attended Peabody College at Nashville, Tenn., Vanderbilt University, and the University of Michigan; member of the State senate, 1908–12; Lieutenant Governor, 1912–16; Governor, 1916–20 and 1928–32; elected to the United States Senate in 1934, 1940, and 1946; died August 21, 1947.

FRED BRADLEY, Eleventh Congressional District of Michigan: Born April 12, 1898; lawyer, businessman, legislator; elected to the Sixty-sixth and four succeeding Congresses; died May 24, 1947.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD, Ninth Congressional District of Texas: Born February 9, 1861; farmer, lawyer, editor; organized and served as second lieutenant, first lieutenant, and captain in the National Guard of Texas, 1886; prosecuting attorney, mayor, Eagle Lake, Tex., 1888–89; prosecuting attorney, Colorado County, 1892–96; ex officio county superintendent of schools, 1896–1900; judge, Colorado County, 1896–1916; elected to the Sixty-fifth and 15 succeeding Congresses; died July 12, 1947.

CHARLES L. GIFFORD, Ninth Congressional District of Massachusetts: Born March 15, 1871; teacher, realtor, agriculturalist; member State house of representatives, 1912–13; State senator, 1914–19; elected to the Seventieth and 10 succeeding Congresses; died August 23, 1947.

RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER, Tenth Congressional District of Indiana: Born April 26, 1882; lawyer, judge; attended Earlham College, Richmond, Ind., and Butler University; graduated from the Indiana Law School in 1904; attorney Fayette County, 1908–14; judge of the thirty-seventh judicial circuit of Indiana, 1916–22; captain of infantry in First World War, 1918; lieutenant colonel, Officers Reserve Corps; elected to the Seventy-sixth and four succeeding Congresses; died August 28, 1947.

PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, Fourth Congressional District of Virginia: Born May 24, 1875; lawyer, banker; attended McCabe's University School, Randolph-Macon College, and the University of Virginia; member of the State senate, 1912–20; delegate to the Democratic State conventions, 1912, 1916, 1920, and 1924; delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1916; chairman of the Economy and Efficiency Commission of Virginia, 1916–18; chairman of the State advisory board, 1919; member of the Democratic National Congressional Committee, 1923–47, and chairman, 1935–47; ranking member, Committee on Naval Affairs and ranking minority member, Committee on Armed Services; elected to the Sixty-sixth and 14 succeeding Congresses; died December 21, 1947.

JOHN MARSHALL ROBSION, Ninth Congressional District of Kentucky: Born January 2, 1875; teacher, lawyer, banker; attended National Northern University, Ada, Ohio, and Holbrook College, Knoxville, Tenn.; graduated from the National Normal University, Lebanon, Ohio, and Centre College, Danville, Ky.; delegate to the Republican National Convention at Chicago, 1916; elected to the Sixty-sixth and five succeeding Congresses; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment, from January 9, 1930, to November 30, 1930; again elected to the Seventy-fourth and six succeeding Congresses; died February 17, 1948.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, Tenth Congressional District of Missouri: Born December 31, 1880; lawyer; attended Mayfield-Smith Academy at Marble Hill; graduated from State College at Cape Girardeau, 1904, and from the University of Missouri, 1911; served in the United States Army as a private during the First World War; member board of regents, State College, Cape Girardeau, Mo., since 1933; elected to the Seventy-fourth and five succeeding Congresses; died April 7, 1948.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, and aided by Edward H. Funston III, a page of the House of Representa-

tives, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Dirksen].

ADDRESS OF HON. EVERETT M. DIRKSEN

Mr. DIRKSEN. Mr. Speaker, this is very peculiarly our own day. It is our day for personal communion with those who but a short while before were with us in the confraternity of public service.

This is the day on which we pay gracious testimony and loving tribute to those who are now gathered in the democracy of death and who were with us a short while ago. If they could come into the doors of the Chamber this day with what warmth and affection we would greet them.

There would be Senator BILBO and FRED BRADLEY, Judge MANSFIELD and CHARLIE GIFFORD, RAY SPRINGER and PAT DREWRY, Uncle JOHN ROBSION and ORV ZIMMERMAN, whom we more affectionately called ZIM. Somehow there is a strange selectivity in the democracy of transition for no two of those who have departed from us come from the same State. If I were to characterize each by a single word I would say of Senator BILBO that he was a man of deep and abiding conviction; of JOHN OVERTON I would say that in his great heart was a rich and complete devotion; of FRED BRADLEY I would say there was determination and moral robustness; of Judge MANSFIELD I would say that there was about him a spiritual grace which radiated like a strange and lifting aura in all the years that I knew him; of CHARLIE GIFFORD I would say that in his capacious heart was a love so great that it matched the waves of the Atlantic which beat upon the shores of his native Cape Cod. In the heart and in the manner of RAY SPRINGER was meekness and humility that shone as an iridescent light.

PAT DREWRY was a living exemplification of Browning's fascinating lines devoted to sweetness and light. Of ORV ZIMMERMAN it could be said that in his heart was an exuberant hope for this country and his fellow men which was lustrous like June sunshine. Of Uncle JOHN ROBSION, I could always detect a fundamental faith as rugged and redoubtable as the hills of his native Kentucky.

And so in this intensely personal communion today we shall live with them intimately again and take thought and inspiration from their divine personalities that will continue to linger long in this Chamber.

While the spirit of remembrance and the mood of memory is upon us, I think today of a very simple and entrancing story in the Scripture. It is the story of an obscure and nameless woman who brought an alabaster box of precious ointment with which to anoint the Master. To me it is so simple, so compelling, and so appropriate for this occasion.

I am sure you will remember that the Man of Galilee was going to go to the home of Simon the leper in the village of Bethany for a visit and for a meal. How strange that seems to us. Who among us would think of going to the house of a leper to dine and to visit? But Jesus did so and, as I said, Simon the leper lived in Bethany.

It was my privilege to visit the village of Bethany in 1945. What a memorable and historic place it really is. You will recall that Lazarus lived there together with his sisters Mary and Martha. It was on the roadway which leads from Bethany that Martha encountered the Master and from a heavy heart and a disconcert of spirit complained of the fact that Mary had not made the household ready for the coming of the Galilean. And after He had listened patiently to her He said so humbly, "But one thing is needful." And that, of course, was the need of the spirit. It was in this selfsame village then of Bethany where Simon lived, and while he and the Master were at meat, as the Scripture records, there came this unbidden guest. It was a woman. The only char-

acterization we have of her is that she was a sinner. We know little else about her.

Was she tall and stately or was she, perhaps, short statured and robust? We do not know, for the Gospels are silent on this. Did she wear fashionable raiment or was she dressed in ordinary clothing? This we do not know. Did she have dark, lustrous hair and black snapping eyes? Or did she have golden hair which caught the sunshine of the desert? Did she have blue sparkling eyes like those colorful little flowers that grow in profusion on the road from Jerusalem to Jericho? Was her voice harsh or was it soft and melodious? All this we do not know. The records says she was a sinner.

And how simply she came to where the Master was visiting with the leper. There were no press conferences, no press releases, no society column, no eloquent speeches. The record simply says that she came.

How simple it all is. It is so much like the approach in the story of the Good Samaritan who found a man wounded and groaning by the roadside and when the Good Samaritan heard his cry of distress the Scripture says, "He came where he was." It was so simple and so forthright. The coming of the nameless woman to the Master was equally simple.

She brought with her an alabaster box of precious ointment. She stood behind the Man of Galilee, who was doubtless sitting or kneeling at His repast. It was the posture of humility. She washed His feet with her tears. She dried them with her tresses and then from the alabaster box she took the precious ointment of spikenard and anointed Him. I presume we would call it perfume.

There was no conversation. There was no record. There were no remarks to be examined. We have only the record of this simple and humble ministration.

The disciples were there. The Book says they were indignant. I can well imagine that scene. I can particularly imagine Peter, who must have been there, frowning. He was such a sturdy and forthright soul and so practical. The

anointing of the Master with precious perfume offended the practical sense of the disciples. Quickly they translated it into an equation of their own. This ointment might well bring 300 pence and the money could be used for alms and for charity.

That argument has such a familiar ring today. How often have Members of this body been chided, especially during wartime, for going abroad to inspect the progresses of our arms and to observe conditions the better to discharge their responsibilities. How often we were confronted with the argument that the gasoline and the expenses involved might have been put to better and more useful purpose. It was the very kind of an argument that the disciples used long ago as they saw the ministrations of this humble woman.

The Master must have listened earnestly to the argument and to the conversation and then, with simplicity and logic which is like majesty itself, He suddenly said, "Why trouble ye this woman. She hath wrought a good work upon me."

How simple, how compelling, how persuasive that was. He simply said, "She hath wrought a good work upon me." A little later He then said the things that have such rich appeal on this memorial occasion. Very simply did He say that what she had done would be told as a memorial unto her wherever the gospel might be preached.

How simple and compelling is this story because it is the unadorned story of a kindly deed, a very humble service; and there is the promise that it would be a memorial and would reecho down the corridors of time until the end of earth as a memorial to an obscure unnamed woman.

As I think of our departed colleagues today who are gathered in the endless land of dreamless sleep, they, too, brought to their task here an alabaster box of precious ointment consisting of their talent, their love, their affection and devotion, and their abiding desire to serve their people, their colleagues, and their country.

They brought with them the perfume of humble service and these are the services that will live to adorn and to enshrine their memories.

The speeches which we make so quickly, die upon the vesper breeze. The votes on which we and they are recorded will soon be forgotten. It is the human, the humane and kindly little services which are unherald, unsung, and unacclaimed which will be so long remembered on the tablets of the mind and the heart.

There is an amazing immortality about a kindly service, a good deed, a humble ministration. In all parts of the land there will be people who will long remember them for these little things which may seem unimportant to us in the hurly-burly of a controversial atmosphere.

How many veterans they must have helped not only in the recent conflict but in World War I in securing expeditious hospitalization. For this there are no headlines. How many refugees in the old countries and the kinfolks of those refugees in this country they must have helped in securing visas that they might be lifted from the tyrannies of the Old World. For this there is no acclaim. How many aged and indigent persons back home they must have helped and to whom they provided comfort in endeavoring to secure more adequate pensions and assistance. The song of unuttered joy for this will be written on gracious human hearts. How many snarls they must have untangled where folks back home were having difficulty with railroad retirement pensions and social-security benefits. How many fathers and mothers they must have helped in finding the last resting place of some son enshrined in glory on some far-off battlefield. How many fathers and mothers, wives and sweethearts they must have aided in locating kin somewhere abroad in this huge world. How many businessmen they must have helped in finding their way through the labyrinth of a bewildering government. All these and a thousand more are the humble services which marked each day of their service in this body.

And because these were the human and humane things they appeal to the heart and will be long remembered. The letters which they have written over the years by the hundreds to bring comfort and reassurance to humble people back home will be passed from hand to hand long after they have departed. These will bring strange luster to the countenance of people as they show these letters and say, "I got a letter from my Congressman." Yes, these are the things that will live long and be enshrined upon the pulsing tablets of love and memory.

Let us go back for a moment to what the Master said to the disciples when they showed their indignation of the ministrations of this unnamed woman sinner. He said simply, "She hath wrought a good work upon Me." It was objective. It was somebody to somebody. It is the important thing in this compelling story. It is the mark of real service.

Their services were so intensely objective because they were rendered to people, to us, to country, to humble folks who looked upon them as their liaison agents with the Government.

As I think of this quality of objectivity a number of favorite examples come to mind.

One of my favorite characters, who was rather contemporary because he passed on only 30 years ago, was Maj. Gen. William Crawford Gorgas of the United States Army. He was one of that little group who, back in the days when the construction of the Panama Canal was in progress, was persuaded that the Canal could not be built unless yellow fever and malaria were first conquered. So insistent was he in his viewpoint that it offended the construction superintendent on the Canal and he insisted on the dismissal of Gorgas. The letter of dismissal was already on the desk of the President of the United States but wiser counsels prevailed and it was never consummated. William Crawford Gorgas continued to serve until the malarial-bearing mosquito and yellow fever had been conquered. How little we hear about it. How little

acclaim he really received, and yet it was this humble service which had so much to do with the completion of a Federal project for the linking of two great oceans.

The services of General Gorgas did not stop here. He served the people of Peru and other South American countries in conquering plagues and increasing longevity. Even as age was coming upon him he went to The Rand in far-off Africa to subdue the influenza germ. It is no wonder that when he died in London in 1919 a vast concourse of people lined the streets on the occasion of the memorial parade in his honor and when the riderless white horse went by they bowed in reverence and respect to the memory of a truly noble man whose nobility consisted of humble service for the welfare of all mankind.

Some years ago I saw a six-line squib in one of the Washington newspapers announcing the death of Dr. Joseph Goldberger. Perhaps it meant little to many people, but it meant a great deal to me, because I had followed the career of this seemingly obscure man, who was a member of the staff of the United States Public Health Service. It was he who was assigned to explore and find the remedy for that dreaded disease known as pellagra, which had invaded the Southland and not only had taken a great toll of life but enervated and devitalized thousands of people so that they could not carry on their normal pursuits. It was to this problem that Dr. Joseph Goldberger addressed himself. The record of his service is thrilling and dramatic even though it appears so commonplace. He visited hospitals and asylums, orphanages and prison schools, and groups in his relentless pursuit of this awful disease. He imperiled his own life freely and willingly in order to find the cause.

The record shows him in a pullman car at Spartanburg, S. C., consuming capsules made from the offal of persons in the last stages of pellagra. He made capsules of the scales which came from their gaunt and haggard bodies to test the effect upon himself. At long last he found the cause. It was

a vitamin deficiency, and from this a remedy was soon prescribed. There were no headlines for Joseph Goldberger, no gilded books were written about him. There were no demonstrations to acclaim him. His was the humble service of the commonplace, but gratitude for that service will ring down the vistas of time and come as a song of joy from the hearts of the afflicted. He received but six lines in the current press when the soul took flight.

I think also of the humble service rendered by a New Hampshire soldier during the Civil War whose name is unknown to me. Evidently he must have enjoyed a furlough and when he returned to the hills of his native New Hampshire he had time to fashion his own tombstone, possibly because of a premonition of death. On one side of that stone were carved the essential vital statistics and on the other side this self-written epitaph, "This side of my tombstone I dedicate to freedom and union. May they survive and endure forever." Here was a man rendering humble service to this country in an hour of crisis and it will be remembered into the eternity.

Yes; there was objectivity about their service here and it so well illustrates that simple but compelling sentiment which the Master uttered when He said, "She hath wrought a good work upon Me."

They have wrought a good work upon us, upon their kinsmen and their constituency, upon their country and the world. They have wrought a good work and it will be remembered.

The intimate and personal character of this memorial service today is possible because it is the remembrance of the living to those who are now gone. It would fail in its purpose if it did not quicken our spirits. It must enrich us and do something for our own perspective, our behavior, and our viewpoint. What then shall we draw from it all as we stand on the very shadow of their lingering spirits and enjoy the communion of memorial fellowship with them?

Is it not possible that we too—all of us—have come here with our alabaster box of precious ointment consisting of

the talents with which we have been endowed, the love which we bear for our fellowmen, the interest which we have in world welfare and the devotion which we entertain for this our blessed country to be used for the enhancement and progress of our country and the restoration of peace of mind and tranquillity of soul to a restive and tumultuous world?

This perfume of talent we can use if we will to soften the asperities and the severities of life, to modify the hates with which we are often confronted and to so soften our own conduct that it will be as a great spiritual wave and moral force for the Nation and for the world. As we use it lavishly and diligently we cannot help but spill the precious and fragrant perfume of our own talents upon our colleagues and upon everyone with whom we come in contact.

Suppose that for a single month we made a diligent effort to make certain that in our disagreement we would never be captious; that in our differences on principle we would never show petulance; that in resolutely following our own abiding convictions on matters of fundamental policy they would never be tainted by acrimony. Suppose we made a diligent effort to exemplify the humility and meekness and forbearance which marked their service, what a great moral force it would become in softening the dissidences of life and clarifying fundamental viewpoints. All this would redound so richly to the welfare of the world and of our own country.

When all is said and done, my friends, the problems, the questions, and the challenges with which we are confronted from day to day and year to year can scarcely be met by the lawbook and the statute book. So little of what we might formally inscribe upon the legislative parchments will actually meet the challenges of this turbulent era because the problems come from the spirit and the crisis is essentially moral.

You will agree that on so many hands one finds defeatism, but can we reduce anything to the common denominator of

words and language that will meet it. How shall we best solve the group antagonisms which are, after all, a matter of heart and soul? How shall we best meet the moral fatigue which one finds in many places and which is the pardonable and inevitable result of a conflict which tugged at the whole human fabric of the world? How shall we meet the frustrations which are also one of the bitter inheritances of conflict? The prophet Haggai in the Old Testament summed it up in a single phrase when he wrote on the parchments of the Scripture long ago, "Ye looked for much, and, lo, it came to little." It is the best definition of the frustrated spirit I have ever encountered in the literature of mankind.

But frustration and defeatism and moral fatigue and social cleavages and group antagonisms must all be met if we are to achieve that unity of purpose and action so indispensable to the progress of our country and of the world.

I humbly doubt that the answer—the real answer—can be found in legislative words. We must reach into the citadel of the spirit and find the solutions and we have access to the citadel only in proportion as the heart and the soul find solid moral ground. In proportion as we can bring this approach to our problems we shall again find sweetness and serenity in our national life which will carry us to levels never attained before in any time or generation. This we can find in our sweet and personal communion with their happy memories today. Let me add one more thing to this simple testimony of remembrance. In the Old Testament is the story of Ezekiel released from captivity who was commanded by the Lord to look upon the Valley of Dried Bones. From an anxious heart he asked the Lord whether they could live again. He was bidden to command, and soon with a great clattering roar these bones assembled into skeletons. He asked whether they could be clothed with flesh and was bidden to command and, lo, they were clothed with flesh. He asked whether they could live again and was told to command the four winds to breathe into this great lifeless host

the very breath of life, and, behold, it stood there as a living army.

One of the old versions, as I remember, then carries this simple admonition from the Lord. To Ezekiel He said that those in the Valley of Dried Bones were like an ancient people and that they were lost and dead and without hope. Then he said He would make them a people once more.

He did not say that He would make them two people or a divided people or a cloven people or a turbulent people. He said He would make them a people united in spirit and in effort.

As I survey the contemporary scene, is there anything so important as a restoration of common purpose, of domestic tranquillity, and of happy labor in the cause of an ideal which we call the American dream?

And so, my friends, in this blessed communion with our own let me say in the language of Peter, let us strive for this great goal for which mankind yearns "until we find the day star rising in our hearts." That is the day star of hope and promise for a new glory and a new greatness for ourselves and for the whole world. And so in sweet remembrance we lay upon their divine lingering personalities the memorial laurel of the living to the dead.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Musician John Wigent, sang Going Down the Valley.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Madden].

Hon. RAY J. MADDEN, a Representative from the State of Indiana, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. RAY J. MADDEN

Mr. MADDEN. Mr. Speaker, during the last year divine providence visited the Congress and called seven of our Members to the final home. Today we raise our thoughts in reverent memory to those who were selected and answered the

call of their Maker. They have given the last full measure of their devotion that we may continue to enjoy the blessings of liberty and peace. They served their country in this Chamber and they have carried on the good fight for justice under law in our beloved land.

It is natural that in such an hour as this when we commemorate our departed fellow Members, that we look upon the work which they were doing when interrupted by the angel of death. The result of their labors is a precious heritage handed on to us. The work of making a nation's laws is a supremely heavy responsibility that taxes human resources and strength to the fullest. Our absent colleagues understood this well. Were it not so, some of them would still be with us today. The arduous and devastating burdens of congressional war work cost an unprecedented toll of our Members during this most critical period in our Nation's history. These Members were war casualties the same as were the boys in uniform who fell on the battlefield, in the air, and on the seas. But they were willing to make the sacrifice of their time and strength because they understood the sacred import of their legislative work.

To forge the legislation of a people is in a sense a participation in the divine plan of the Almighty, who rules both men and nations. Just laws are fashioned by men, duly elected by their people, but those laws have their source and power in God and we legislators are but His instruments. Great then must be our sense of duty to the Omnipotent Lawgiver and close must be our cooperation with Him in making laws that are in perfect agreement with the norm of right reason and of moral equity and justice. Today we feel confident that the Supreme Legislator has written a blessed finis to the work of those whom we honor at these exercises. During their years of service in this House they cooperated well with Him in legislating for the best interests of His children, the citizens of this Republic.

There is no test of a man's ability in any department of public life more severe than service in the National House of Representatives; there is no place where so little deference is paid to reputation previously acquired, or to eminence won outside; no place where so little consideration is shown for the feelings or the failures of beginners. What a man gains in this Chamber he gains by sheer force of his own character, and if he loses and falls back he must expect no mercy, and will receive no sympathy. It is a field in which the survival of the strongest is the recognized rule, and where no pretense can deceive and no glamour can mislead. Here the real man is discovered, his worth is impartially weighed, his rank is irreversibly decreed. On this day of retrospect and reflection, we can say that our absent brothers stood this test with grandeur. They survived criticism and nobly carried the rewards of success and praise. They took to heart the eternal truths of liberty, obeyed them as the commands of Providence, and accepted the human race as the judge of their fidelity.

Ordinarily we think of Benjamin Franklin as basking in the constant admiration of his countrymen. The fact is that he withstood enough vituperation to reduce many a modern legislator to quivering panic. It was charged that he not only approved the Stamp Act, but framed it; there was talk of setting fire to his house. He saw his oldest friends turn against him; he was scorned in England and distrusted at home—until, just as suddenly he was acclaimed a hero. In 1772 Franklin wrote a letter to his old friend Joseph Galloway, with whom he had shared a resounding political defeat a few years before.

The letter read:

We must not in the course of public life expect immediate approbation and immediate grateful acknowledgement of our services. But let us persevere through abuse and even injury. The internal satisfaction of a good conscience is always present, and time will do us justice in the minds of the people, even of those at present the most prejudiced against us.

Just as the soldier in the line of fire draws inspiration and courage from the love of country burning fiercely in the breasts of his fallen comrades, so do we feel a firmer conviction to carry on without fear or favor as we ponder on the patriotic devotion of those whose memories we revere here today. They indeed have taught us the lesson of true patriotism. Because of their example, we see in love of country a great virtue which is annexed to justice itself. Patriotism is a sincere love and reverence for our country based on a real sense of justice; it is the return of a debt for all that our country has done for us; for all that we have received from it—our citizenship, our freedom, our education, our opportunities, both spiritual and temporal. For all this we owe more than a deep and heartfelt gratitude; we owe our country our love, reverence, obedience, our loyalty, and, if necessary, our life itself. This is the meaning of true patriotism. This is the sacred significance of our flag which today waves silently over the graves of our departed colleagues of this honorable assembly.

There is another and even more profound significance in our meeting here today on this solemn occasion. We lay aside for a time the manifold tasks and labors which go into the making of our Nation's laws. There is a pause in the daily debate and in the interchange of views which at times express different and contrary opinions and convictions. We temporarily halt appropriation of the sums that we deem necessary to produce the greatest possible benefit for our people and for the peoples of other countries who stand in dire need and danger of losing both life and liberty.

In many parts of the world the freedom of the individual has been set back by centuries. There the idea survives that the individual is the creature of the state—that he exists for the state—that he has no rights except what the state gives him and can take away. America has been a living revolt against that pagan idea ever since freedom's greatest document was written and guaranteed that "All men are endowed

by their Creator with certain unalienable rights and that among these rights are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

Today we join together in reconsecrating our lives and our abilities to that noble work for which Congress has been dedicated by the founding fathers since the beginning of this Republic. They were men of faith, men who felt a deep sense of responsibility to the God of nations and of peoples. They were men whose relations toward God were not unlike those of children toward their father—love tempered with awe, and obedience joined with a healthy fear of merited punishment. Convictions such as these have been expressed in this Chamber countless times since the infancy of our country. The pages of the Congressional Record are replete with sane and sober reflections on the absolute necessity of unswerving loyalty to the divine law which guides all men in general and legislators in particular. Under this moral law our Nation has grown great and has prospered. Today we rededicate ourselves to those same sacred convictions, to that same eternal moral law. We do so, well aware that without this faith in God and in His unchangeable moral law, all our efforts here are vain and purposeless.

Without this faith upon what would we hope?

Without this faith our very presence here at this solemn memorial service would be meaningless.

Without this faith why should we labor and sacrifice for others?

Without this faith the brotherhood of man would be reduced to a soft and sentimental altruism.

Without this faith we might logically revert to the level of the unthinking brute creation and let selfishness and fear and blood and rapine be our only law.

Without this faith we would let force and suspicion and hate determine our relations with our fellow men.

Such is the inevitable effect of a philosophy of life without faith in God. Such godlessness would indeed have been

anathema to our founding fathers and to the men who since 1789 have sat in the House of Representatives.

In a short time we shall again take up the work of yesterday. Let not the new resolve which this memorial hour affords pass away. They who have left us during the past year have already received their reward from the hands of a just and merciful Judge, before whom each of us will one day stand. We know that He has dealt with them in accord with His great mercy. "Blessed are ye who do the will of My Father." Blessed—happy shall you be. A heaped-up happiness of unending duration. That is the true immortality. That is the true end of man. Every other kind of immortality is but a mockery.

Monuments will decay, buildings will disappear, portraits fade, and words written and spoken are soon forgotten or lost in dusty tomes. But the deeds of men do live after them—not for a few passing years but for all eternity because they are written imperishably in the Book of Life held in the hands of the Angel of God. True immortality of men is unending life with their Creator. May the immortal souls of our fellow Congressmen whom we memorialize today, enjoy forever the reward of blissful rest and peace.

Musician Frank Scimonelli sounded taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

Now unto Him who is able to keep you from falling and represent you faultless before the presence of His glory with great joy, unto the only wise God, our Saviour, the glory and majesty both now and forever. Amen.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 502, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Members, the Chair declares the House adjourned until tomorrow at 11 o'clock a. m.

Thereupon (at 1 o'clock and 8 minutes p. m.) the House, pursuant to its previous order, adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, May 18, 1948, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Memorial Addresses
on
Patrick Henry Drewry

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Stanley

Of Virginia

Mr. STANLEY. Mr. Speaker, I desire to pay respectful tribute to the beloved memory of our late friend and colleague the Honorable PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, whose sudden passing at his home in Petersburg, Va., on December 21, 1947, brought sorrow to all of us.

He served his congressional district, State, and Nation capably, honorably, and with great distinction for many years.

After he was graduated from Randolph-Macon College, at Ashland, Va., in 1896, Mr. DREWRY studied law at the University of Virginia. Upon obtaining his law degree, he returned to Petersburg to practice.

His first legislative experience was as a State senator at Richmond. During his 8 years in the Virginia General Assembly he was instrumental in the enactment of measures advancing the State highway system and affecting the health department and board of charities and correction. He served as chairman of a commission on economy and efficiency and had a leading part in the enactment of the budget act, which formed the basis for organizing and controlling the fiscal affairs of the Commonwealth.

In his 27 years as a Representative in Congress from the Fourth Congressional District of Virginia, Mr. DREWRY applied to the discharge of his duties the most conscientious and painstaking diligence and industry. He was held in high esteem by his constituents and enjoyed their love and respect.

Throughout his entire period of service in the Congress he was a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, and for a large portion of that time was the ranking Democratic member of that committee. He possessed a thorough knowledge of all matters pertaining to the Naval Establishment and was a staunch friend of the United States Navy. He rendered outstanding service throughout World Wars I and II and contributed in large measure to the enactment of legislation incident to the great naval expansion necessary for our successful participation in those conflicts.

"PAT," as he was affectionately known to a host of friends, was a gentleman of highest character and integrity. His quiet, genial manner and sincerity of purpose inspired love and confidence. He was devoted to his family; faithful to his church; loyal and true to his friends; and demonstrated statesmanship to a high degree in his positions of public trust.

I feel a deep personal loss and shall always value the privilege of association and friendship with our beloved colleague.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, gentleness is a quality sometimes mistaken for weakness and flaccidity. Yet true gentleness is, in fact, one of those golden threads that brighten, beautify, and fortify the web of human character.

Paul includes gentleness among the fruits of the spirit, which he lists as "love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance," against which he says there is no law.

Many of the world's great statesmen, leaders, and teachers have been gentle and humble folks. Mr. DREWRY was such a gentleman. Although possessed of good scholastic training and a wealth of successful experience in the principles and application of sound government, his innate gentleness did not allow him to engage in windy opposition and wordy futility anywhere. He seldom spoke on the floor of this House, but he was always intelligently active to help those who voiced his thoughts concerning proper procedure to promote the public weal. His long tenure in public offices of major importance, extending over 36 years, began in 1912 when he became a member of the Virginia State Senate. Being of a scholarly trend his 8 years in that senate very well prepared him for the wider duties he assumed on April 27, 1920, when he became a Member of this honorable body. His knowledge of naval affairs was encyclopedic, and much of the success attending our naval program over the last quarter of a century is due to the arduous and incessant labor of this distinguished deceased.

Mr. DREWRY was a simple man of the people. This prime quality of his nature could only live and flourish in a soil to which simplicity was native rather than of exotic growth.

As a man no expensive pleasures tempted him. His aspiration was not in any form of luxury, and his dignity depended not upon artificial adjuncts. The display and the vanity of the world at large were to him matters of absolute indifference. He was at ease in any select company, but the absence of pomp and pedantry was apparent in all he did and in all that he said. He was a silent man all his life, even under provocation; not even his friends knew him very well, which is much to say; but, no doubt, the fact saved him many a stripe, for what our friends know about us can always be found in the notebooks of our enemies.

Mr. DREWRY was one of the few who labored in the interest of sound government and good citizenship with a singleness of purpose and in a spirit of self-denial and self-devotedness truly heroic. Moderate in his views, unbending in his principles, charitable in his judgment, he was a ripe scholar, well versed in the teachings of Washington, Jefferson, and Madison, a clever organizer, a fair-minded and honorable opponent in controversy. He fell in the breach; fell fighting till summoned by the death knell; fell in the most important period of his long and honorable career, feeling that while he had done something he had left much more undone.

Let us with courage and unselfish devotion heed the lessons and admonitions of this magnanimous life which we today memorialize.

Remarks by Representative Abbitt

Of Virginia

Mr. ABBITT. Mr. Speaker, deeply as I regret the passing of my distinguished predecessor, the Honorable PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, I am highly honored to take this opportunity to pay my tribute to my esteemed friend.

The county from which I hail, Appomattox, was among the counties that constituted the old Tenth District of Virginia, and when that district was broken up under the reapportionment, Appomattox, along with Buckingham and Cumberland Counties, was made a part of the Fourth Congressional District. Mr. DREWRY was the Representative of the Fourth District and I the Commonwealth Attorney of Appomattox County. I came to know him very well and favorably, and my contacts with him throughout the years up to the time of his passing were most pleasant. I was proud to call him my representative, as I had familiarized myself with his legislative experience, particularly with reference to his achievements in behalf of the people whom he represented. His record in Congress was that of an able, painstaking, hard-working, faithful, and conscientious representative, not only in representing efficiently and promptly the interests of his constituents where they came in contact with the Federal Government, but also in supporting legislation which had for its object the promotion of the welfare of the people of his district.

As evidence of the very high esteem in which he was held by the people of the Fourth District, I can point to the fact that he served them for over 27 years, and during that time he had only one campaign to make for reelection, and at that time the people of the district showed their continued confidence in him by returning him to this body as their Representative. It was with pleasure and with a sense of

honoring a man to whom honor is due that I supported him in his desire to continue his representation, as well as in his efforts in behalf of the welfare of the district.

Prior to his coming to the Congress of the United States, Mr. DREWRY served with distinction in the State Senate of Virginia, representing the senatorial district comprising the city of Petersburg and the county of Dinwiddie. While in that body, he worked industriously in behalf of the people of his senatorial district and secured the passage of important measures of benefit to them as well as to the people of the State at large. Among these can be mentioned the vital-statistics bill and a resolution providing for a commission on economy and efficiency which prepared the budget bill. He presented that bill to the legislature and was successful in having it become law. He was one of the ranking members of the committees on finance, courts of justice, roads, public institutions, and chairman of fish and game. In all of these committees he was active in promoting measures which have since received the approval of the people of the State. He was the patron of the bill providing for the setting aside of funds from the automobile licenses for the maintenance and upkeep of roads. He was also the patron of measures for the health department and for the board of charities and corrections, which work appealed to him very much and constituted his main efforts in legislation. He was chairman of the State auditing committee and had been chairman of the economy and efficiency commission and chairman of the commission appointed by the Governor on the budget, besides holding other positions of honor.

Mr. DREWRY was elected to the Congress on April 27, 1920, and was sworn in on May 10, 1920. Practically all of his congressional committee work during his years of service in this body was with the Naval Affairs Committee, and he was for many years the ranking member of that important committee. He served as chairman of the committee during the absence of its distinguished chairman, Mr. Vinson, of Georgia. Upon the merger of the old committees on

Military Affairs and Naval Affairs into the Armed Services Committee, he became an outstanding member of said committee and with his usual energy and patriotism worked to bring about the enactment of legislation that would keep the armed forces of our country always in a state of preparedness to meet any eventuality.

Mr. DREWRY also served as a member of the Democratic National Congressional Committee from 1922. In 1935 he was elected chairman of said committee, which position he held to the day of his death. This committee has charge of the campaigns of all Democratic candidates for the House of Representatives. He worked untiringly in behalf of the candidates of his party, and during his tenure as chairman of this committee his efforts met with signal success. He was recognized by the leaders of the Democratic national organization as a man of unusual political astuteness, and he was always ready and willing to lend his energies to the advancement of the interests of the Democratic Party.

In his work on the congressional committees of which he was a member, as well as in the chairmanship of the Democratic National Congressional Committee, he did not neglect the interests of his own people, especially with reference to agricultural matters, securing appropriations for the Appomattox and James Rivers and for marking historic places in Virginia, such as national military parks on the battlefields around Petersburg and at Appomattox. In addition, he obtained for them numerous benefits, including the construction of public buildings in his district, notably at Petersburg, Hopewell, Emporia, Blackstone, and Lawrenceville.

I know that I have only partially covered Mr. DREWRY'S achievements during his long and eminent career, but they are all well remembered by the people to whom he endeared himself. I wish to bring my remarks to a close by paying my own personal tribute to this distinguished son of the Old Dominion. I hold his memory in the very highest esteem and consider that in his passing from public life the people of the district, of the State of Virginia, and of the Nation have lost an able and valuable servant.

Remarks by Representative Martin

Of Massachusetts

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, we are fortunate, in this life, for the friends we make and the influences that play upon us because of those men. One of the friends I am privileged to have made and one of the influences that has helped me much is due to the life of PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, a Democrat, of Petersburg, Va., who passed from this life on December 21, 1947, only a few days before the celebration of Christmas.

PAT DREWRY had served in this body from 1920 until the day of his death without interruption. He was here when I first came to Congress and I grew to know and to love him through the many years of our service together. My heart warms when I think again of his fine bearing, his friendly smile, his words of deep meaning uttered here on the floor of the House of Representatives. We who served with him were fortunate indeed to have had this influence in our lives, to have been able to list him among our friendships. It was my privilege to have been a guest in his Virginia home and to have enjoyed the warm hospitality of him and his wife.

PAT DREWRY was from deep in the heart of Virginia. Through his veins flowed the blood of the old South, with all its grand traditions and its emphasis on the finer things of life. He was a Democrat, but never a bitter partisan and he numbered his friends in the thousands, among Democrats, Republicans, and Independents.

Like many of us, PAT DREWRY had served in the State legislature before being rewarded by his people with a higher service. He was a member of the Virginia State Senate from 1912 to 1920. Now, his Master has called him to a still

higher service, and while we who knew him truly wish that this call could have been delayed, it is too late to do other than to wish for his loved ones a respite from their grief and him Godspeed in his new post of responsibility.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

TUESDAY, *January 6, 1948.*

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to announce to the House since it last met, the death of PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, a former Member of this House from the Fourth Congressional District of Virginia.

When I arrived at my office on Monday, December 22, 1947, I was shocked by the sad news that on the preceding Sunday night our beloved colleague from Virginia had passed away. He died at his home in Petersburg, Va. I believe that if he had been given his choice of going, he would have preferred to go as he did. A few days previously he had returned to his home in Petersburg from Washington.

I felt peculiarly close to Mr. DREWRY. His district joined mine for a short distance. I came to this House for the first time on July 3, 1918. When I was sworn in the Honorable Walter Allen Watson, an outstanding man, beloved and respected by all, a lawyer of rare ability, a judge of distinction, a legislator of great merit, and a man beloved by all, was the Member from the Petersburg district. I served with him from the 3d day of July 1918 until he passed away on December 24, 1919. I attended his funeral. He was succeeded by PAT DREWRY who was a very worthy successor of Judge Watson and of the other splendid men from the Fourth District of Virginia who had served in Congress. Representative DREWRY was elected to Congress on April 27, 1920, and was sworn in to enter upon his career here on May 10, 1920; from that time until his death on Sunday, December 21, 1947, we served together. He was far more than a colleague from the same State. He was a very dear friend, an adviser in many respects and a beloved companion. The

day's service was not complete unless its duties were brightened by his cheerful greeting.

Since I have been a Member of the House, I have seen many Members come and go. They were men of ability, men of the greatest merit, faithful, industrious, patriotic, all imbued by a single purpose to do their duty as God gave them the light to see that duty. To name some of them is to attest the truth of what I say though I fear to name some lest I omit others equally deserving, and what I say applies equally to both sides of the aisle, and to all parties or shades of parties represented here. When I came, there were here Clark, of Missouri, then Speaker of the House; Gillette, of Massachusetts, majority floor leader; Mann, of Illinois, the ablest parliamentarian ever to hold a seat on the floor; Longworth, of Ohio, later Speaker of the House; and Kitchen, of North Carolina, who is the ablest debater I have ever heard. There were here when DREWRY came many other men of commensurate caliber with those I have mentioned. The delegation from my own State has entirely changed, but in the period of my long service for almost 30 years, I have seen none more faithful to his duties, more loyal, more industrious, more companionable or more capable than PATRICK HENRY DREWRY.

He served with rare distinction. He was devoted to all of the interests of his native State, and he had served her in her legislative halls. He was well qualified for his duties here.

I wish to pause a little while to express my concluded opinion after a service of nearly 30 years here—30 years on July 3 next, if I shall be spared that long—and I can count on the fingers of one hand men who proved themselves to be unworthy. The caliber, intellect, and patriotism of the men with whom I have served attest indisputably the worth of our form of government. They served as a representative cross-section of America acquainted with her problems, diligent to know her needs, studious of her problems, and alert to the needs of all kinds, character, and description of her

citizens. Those who laid the foundations of our America built well—far better than even they knew or could have suspected. To those who would change the form of government fixed by the fathers, I would urge that they do not disturb that structure. It is flexible and elastic, far more so than we know.

Mr. DREWRY was brought up in this philosophy and he adhered to it throughout his life. He served his party with distinction as chairman of its Democratic National Congressional Committee for many years, ever diligent, alert, capable, intimately acquainted with its wishes and with its general structure in every district in the Nation, but he never lost sight of the old moorings, of the philosophy of government as it had existed and developed from the earliest days of the Republic.

Mr. DREWRY was made chairman of the Democratic National Congressional Committee in 1935, and was reelected every 2 years thereafter upon the organization of the committee. He worked untiringly and his thorough grasp of particular situations in the various districts rendered his work invaluable.

Before Mr. DREWRY entered the House of Representatives he represented the city of Petersburg and the county of Dinwiddie, constituting a State senatorial district for 8 years in the Senate of Virginia.

Mr. DREWRY's work in the Senate of Virginia was very constructive. He was active in the passage of laws promoting the health, education, and comfort of the State and their political and moral uplift and welfare. A leading newspaper of Virginia referred to the vital statistics bill, of which Senator DREWRY was author, as "one of the real constructive pieces of legislation enacted in Virginia in years." As chairman of the fish and game committee of the senate, Senator DREWRY was active in the passage of laws which could protect our wild game and yet give the fullest recreational facilities to the people of Virginia. He helped to enact legislation that

would give Virginia better schools and more and better teachers.

Mr. DREWRY was chairman of the State auditing committee, and his experience on that committee afforded him an opportunity to acquaint himself thoroughly with the State's finances and he was the author of the bill providing for an economy and efficiency commission which was enacted. He was made chairman of that commission. That commission worked for 2 years without pay. It made a full survey of the State government and submitted a report to the legislature of 1918. That report formed the basis of several succeeding reports and much legislation was based upon the suggestions of that report. This commission drafted what was known as the budget bill, which was approved in 1918 and was adopted as the model budgetary system by many States of the Union. The Governor of the State of Virginia appointed Mr. DREWRY as chairman of the advisory board on budgets which put the law into effect, and the very satisfactory results obtained as a result of that legislation were due in large part to Mr. DREWRY'S wisdom and work.

In the Congress of the United States Mr. DREWRY gave his constituency prompt, energetic, and efficient attention to all matters in which they were interested. He was instrumental in securing various public buildings in his district, notably at Petersburg, Hopewell, Emporia, Blackstone, and Lawrenceville; in securing the establishment of the Petersburg National Military Park and the Appomattox Military Park.

For many years Mr. DREWRY served on the Naval Affairs Committee, attaining the rank of ranking member and vice chairman of the committee. His work there cannot be overestimated. Several years ago Rear Adm. Richard E. Byrd wrote "We would not have the wonderful Navy we have today had it not been for the untiring efforts PAT DREWRY made year after year to build up our great naval forces."

Another unsolicited statement which attests Mr. DREWRY'S great work for the Navy came from the Honorable Carl Vin-

son, of Georgia, chairman of the Naval Affairs Committee of the House. He wrote to Mr. DREWRY:

> As the ranking Democratic member of the House Naval Affairs Committee you have been a tower of strength in the formulation of a strong naval policy. I have relied upon your judgment and your ability more than upon any other member of the committee. Your keen analytical mind, with its legal training, has been most helpful in solving many difficult problems. Among many other tasks, you served as chairman of subcommittees to investigate the sinking of the *Normandie*, and the failure of production at the Brewster Aeronautical Corp. You did a fine piece of work in both assignments and earned the thanks of your Government. Your great talents have been recognized and applauded by your colleagues irrespective of party affiliations.

Mr. DREWRY's efforts helped to build up the United States Navy and he contributed to the great victory won by the United States in the last World War.

From the day that he first qualified as a Member of the House of Representatives to the day of his death, I can say with knowledge whereof I speak, that PATRICK HENRY DREWRY represented the people of his district, the State of Virginia, and the Nation faithfully, ably and with rare distinction. He did not spare himself in any way in their behalf. His representation was with dignity. He ignored the playing of petty politics or political favoritism. He gave all the energy and faithfulness of service in his power, and in keeping with the splendid service that had been rendered by illustrious Virginians in the past.

In all truth I say to him, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant. May your slumbers be sweet."

Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Smith].

Mr. SMITH of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, it is with a sense of deep personal loss that I speak of PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, late Representative from the Fourth Congressional District of Virginia.

I was closely and intimately associated with him through the years of my service in the House. He was one of those rare persons whose high character and splendid qualities are appreciated and evaluated more with each passing year.

He was quiet, unassuming, and modest, but with a sense of humor and a human tolerance toward the shortcomings of his fellow beings that endeared him to all who knew him.

He was inherently a philosopher; and no argument, however cogent, had weight with him unless it was bottomed on sound logic.

In all the years we were associated and during all the confidences we exchanged I never knew him to do or say a mean or malicious thing. The controversies and vicissitudes of political strife never lowered his high principles or tempted him to indulge in petty practices. He pursued his even course, undaunted and undeterred by either praise or criticism.

Few men have ever held the confidence of their constituents so completely and consistently as to effect their election to Congress for 14 consecutive terms without opposition. That PAT DREWRY accomplished this feat attests more than words can speak, his character, his integrity, his ability, and his qualities of statesmanship.

Practically all the years of his adult life were given in unselfish service to his State and to his country. He served for 10 years in the State Senate of Virginia, where his work was of such oustanding quality that, when a vacancy occurred in the House of Representatives from his district, he was elected to the Congress without opposition.

He served on the Naval Affairs Committee of the House through the two major wars, and much of his vitality and energy was devoted to bringing the United States Navy to its position of superiority among the navies of the world.

He enjoyed the confidence of his Democratic colleagues in the House to such an unusual degree that he was chosen as chairman of the Democratic Congressional Election Com-

mittee for several consecutive Congresses, and was devoting most of his time to that position at the time of his death.

He will live long in the hearts of his colleagues in the Congress and in the affection of the people of his congressional district who honored him with their confidence for the 28 years of his service in the House of Representatives.

I think none of his colleagues will miss him or mourn his passing more than I.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Almond].

Mr. ALMOND. Mr. Speaker, with silent but relentless tread the Grim Reaper, who is no respecter of persons or the evanescent sovereignty of human life, has again invaded our ranks to deliver the inevitable and mandatory summons to a great colleague of sterling quality and commendable virtues, beloved by all who knew him—PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, of Virginia.

I think that I can say without doing violence to the accepted tenets of modesty and decorum, that he who measures up to Virginia's standards of loyalty, fidelity, and greatness in public service needs no further eulogy. In life PAT DREWRY met the test without stint of energy or mental reservation. In death he passes on to those who may succeed him through the years a rich heritage of constructive public service gilded with that patriotism which he poured from a noble heart imbued with unflagging love for his country.

Modest, retiring, jovial, good natured, earnest, sincere, wholesome, able, courageous, zealous in friendship, devoted to duty, kindly and considerate, his record of nearly 28 years of unbroken service in this body without serious challenge from any source conducively attests the love, esteem, and confidence of an enlightened constituency.

PAT DREWRY served Virginia and the Nation long, faithfully, and well. He was ever true to his trust. His shield

of service is without tarnish or blemish. He fought the good fight. He kept the faith.

His country will miss him, and beset by peril, can ill afford to lose him.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members may be permitted to extend their remarks in the Record at this point on the death of our beloved colleague, PATRICK DREWRY.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Virginia?

There was no objection.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Flannagan].

Mr. FLANNAGAN. Mr. Speaker, PAT's death was a great blow to me. Yea, more; it was a great personal loss, because he was my friend and I entertained for him a fondness that was akin to love.

Only yesterday, it seems, we were seated in the reading room of the House engaged in one of our many frequent, friendly, and intimate conversations. It is hard for me to believe that our chats are at an end. I rather believe—I do believe—that our chats have only been suspended for a season, and that sometime in the future we will meet again and chat and chat to our hearts' content. Yes; I believe that the joy and happiness of heaven will be added to by a friendly chat with dear old PAT now and then.

He was a Virginian of whom all Virginians were proud. He was made of the fiber from which real men are woven. Pure in heart, sound in judgment, loyal, courageous, patriotic, he faithfully served his people with an eye single to the general welfare of the country he loved. His departure is a great national loss at a time when we need men, real men, men like PAT, in high places.

May his loved ones reap real solace and comfort from the life that he lived, and may his soul rest in peace, is the supplication of one of his many friends.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Hardy].

Mr. HARDY. Mr. Speaker, with the passing of PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, Representative of the Fourth District of Virginia for 27 years, the people of his district, of the Commonwealth of Virginia, and of the United States have lost an able servant. His long record of service is one of quiet efficiency, high honor, and distinction.

Mr. DREWRY had many close relatives in my district. Some of these are very dear friends of mine, and through them I have known him casually for many years. As a freshman Member of the Eightieth Congress it was my privilege to enjoy a more intimate association with this quiet Virginia gentleman, whose friendly help and cooperation have meant so much to me. PAT DREWRY was my friend.

In tribute to PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, and in memory of this man whose ability was recognized and known in many areas of the country, I include in my remarks an editorial from the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot of December 23, 1947:

PATRICK HENRY DREWRY

Representative PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, of Virginia's Fourth Congressional District, who died Sunday night at his home in Petersburg at the age of 73, had served continuously in the House of Representatives since 1920, when he was elected, without opposition, to fill the unexpired term of Representative W. A. Watson, deceased. At the time of his death Mr. DREWRY was dean of Virginia's congressional delegation. The last few years have brought a new group of Virginia Congressmen to the front—Hardy, Gary, Stanley, Almond, Harrison. Mr. DREWRY belonged to the older group whose survivors are Representatives Bland, Flannagan, and Smith. He was, in length of service, the senior of this company, his tenure topping by 2 years, at the time of his death, the quarter-century service of the First District's Representative Bland.

An examination of the House roll calls between the time of Warren Gamaliel Harding and the time of Harry Truman would disclose a DREWRY voting record marked by a high degree of party regularity touched, during the second half of the Roosevelt tenure, with increasing divergence from the philosophy of the New Deal. An examination of the Congressional Record for the same period would disclose very little DREWRY speech making, for the Petersburg Congressman, although an able public speaker when moved to take the floor, was never entranced with the sound of his own voice. His preference was for quiet work in committee and in the party organization—at both of which he excelled. Since 1933 he had been ranking Democratic member of the House Naval Affairs Committee. His service on this committee fell during a period of great naval expansion. The Hampton Roads area found in him an alert and sympathetic student of its expanding naval requirements.

Since 1935, Mr. DREWRY had been chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee. In this post, he once remarked, it was his job to elect 435 Democrats to the House of Representatives. With the considerable aid of President Roosevelt, he came as near doing that in 1936 as any chairman of the party's congressional campaign committee had done since the House membership was increased to 435 following the 1910 census. At the 1936 high-tide mark in the party's national fortunes, the Seventy-fifth Congress opened with 333 Democrats in the House to 89 Republicans and a small scattering of independents.

There is something revealing in the fact that the Hoover inundation of 1928 swept every Virginia congressional district into the Republican Presidential column except Representative DREWRY's Fourth. He had a remarkable talent for political welding. It was founded on personal integrity, on a surpassing gift for making and holding friends, and on meticulous attention to the district's interests. There was no beating this man in the Fourth District. He had served part of the district for 8 years in the State senate before he began serving the whole district in the House of Representatives. In both the State and national legislatures he commanded respect.

Party regularity and responsibility Mr. DREWRY practiced almost as a political religion, but of his own choice—not as anybody's yes-man. He could never be counted in on a party maneuver until he made up his own mind on it. Sometimes—but not often—he parted company with the party's high command. He was a friendly, soft-spoken, and slightly withdrawn member of the State's Democratic hierarchy, far less often in the spotlight than outside it, but he kept his eye on the ball and nearly always emerged with

an impressive score. If there are no bold pioneering achievements in his long legislative record, there is plenty in it that reflects the work of an old-school Virginia conservative tackling the problems of a changing period with intelligence and industry, and with unfailing urbanity and good manners.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Gary].

Mr. GARY. Mr. Speaker, my predecessor served in this body for 8 years. During that time there was only one change in the Virginia delegation. Including his resignation, in less than 3 years, there have been six changes in the delegation. Two-thirds of the delegation has changed within that time, which is the largest turn-over certainly within my memory, and possibly within the history of our State.

Let me say to you that of those who have gone the State and Nation could ill afford to lose PATRICK HENRY DREWRY. He was a distinguished Virginian who gave the greater part of his life to the public service. He served with distinction in the State legislature before he came to this body. There he sponsored some of the most important legislation enacted. He introduced legislation that was the forerunner of the State budget in Virginia. He patroned the bill that established the Vital Statistics Bureau of the State, and his name was attached to other important legislation.

From the State legislature he came to this body. Here he served in many important capacities. As a high-ranking member of the Committee on Naval Affairs he contributed substantially to the building of our Navy. He can be counted among those whose efforts brought victory to our Nation in World War II.

But with it all, PAT DREWRY was a kindly man. He had many friends as is evidenced by the fact that he was returned to this body session after session for 28 years without opposition. That is a record which speaks for itself. He was beloved by his own constituency and by the people of the entire State.

As one of those who count themselves proud to be numbered among the friends of PAT DREWRY, I wish at this time to extend my heartfelt sympathy to his family in this hour of their deep bereavement, and to express the hope that they will receive great comfort from the knowledge that he lived a noble and useful life.

Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to revise and extend my remarks and to include an editorial from the Richmond News Leader of Monday, December 22, and an editorial from the Richmond Times-Dispatch of Tuesday, December 23.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Woodruff). Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Virginia?

There was no objection.

[From the Richmond (Va.) News Leader of December 22, 1947]

AN EMINENT CONGRESSMAN PASSES

Virginians will read with deep regret today the announcement of the death of one of their most devoted and, in point of service, one of their oldest public men, Congressman PATRICK H. DREWRY, of the Fourth (Petersburg) District. His colleague of the First District, Otis Bland, took the oath July 2, 1918, about 21 months ahead of him and, for that reason, is fifth on the list of those "M. C.'s" who have survived all the fluctuations of opinion, and all the changing whims of voters who follow strange gods, economic and political. Mr. DREWRY's membership began April 27, 1920, after the death of the scholarly and beloved Judge Walter A. Watson. This Congress was the fifteenth in which Mr. DREWRY had represented Virginia. Ten Members, 10 only, remain of those whose names were on the roster the day his was added.

To say this is to pay tribute to Mr. DREWRY's character and constancy. A less worthy man would not have enjoyed for almost 30 years the unwavering support of such a constituency as that of southside Virginia. He possessed the art of eliminating possible competitors, but it was an art more personal than tactical. It consisted, fundamentally, of deserving and of holding the full confidence of his people both by what he did and by what he left alone. "PAT" DREWRY's vote always was cast with care. Never was his voice given to any political fad or vagary or act of vengeance. One would not err greatly in setting down the list of his

votes on major issues, and in saying of them, "This is what Virginia believed in 1920–47."

Satisfied as all of us were when he was elected to succeed Judge Watson without opposition, some of us regretted deeply his retirement from the State senate where he served magnificently from 1912 to the time he was chosen Congressman. This newspaper can attest that throughout those 8 years Virginia had no legislator more diligent, more definitely open-minded, more discerning, or more courageous. Senator DREWRY was patron of the historic bill for the State registration of vital statistics. His, too, was the responsibility for the creation of the commission on economy and efficiency, whose report of 1918 was the basis of the Conference on Governmental Efficiency, November 1921. The recommendations of that conference took form in the act of March 24, 1922, for the establishment of the Commission on Simplification and Economy of State and Local Government. This Commission, in turn, under the chairmanship of Senator (now Judge) Julien Gunn, presented the renowned report of 1924 that contained the ground plan, so to say, of the Byrd Reorganization Act of 1927. It is proper to write down, therefore, that PAT DREWRY was one of the earliest and most conspicuous of those to whom Virginia owes thanks for the great forward movement in administration that began in 1918 under Gov. Westmoreland Davis.

In Congress Mr. DREWRY was a specialist on naval affairs. These represented an absorbing interest of his alert mind. Few Members of Congress knew more about the technical aspects of ship design, none was more attentive to proper organization and training. In seniority he was second only to Carl Vinson among Democratic members of the Armed Services Committee and was one of its most influential spokesmen. This activity mirrored PAT DREWRY'S long devotion to all that concerned the history of America and in particular of the region where he lived. Essentially an intellectual man, he had much discernment as a student. If he had selected a different career, he would have been distinguished in the teaching and writing of history.

The "Petersburg" District, which now extends from Sussex to Buckingham, has had eminent representation for many years. In the round half-century since the Fifty-fifth Congress three men of outstanding ability have served Southside Virginia—Francis Rives Lassiter (1899–1909), Walter Allen Watson (1913–19), and PATRICK HENRY DREWRY (1920–47). Fortunate are voters—aye, fortunate and wise—who choose such men. Each of that trio is honored by being mentioned with the others.

[From the Richmond (Va.) Times-Dispatch of December 23, 1947]

REPRESENTATIVE PATRICK HENRY DREWRY

Representative PATRICK HENRY DREWRY had not been in robust health for some years, but his sudden death came as a shock to the people of Virginia.

He was the oldest member of the Virginia congressional delegation in point of service, as well as in years, with the single exception of Representative S. Otis Bland, of Newport News. Mr. DREWRY was 72 and had been in the House since 1920, when he succeeded the late Representative Walter A. Watson. Mr. Bland is 75, and has been in the lower branch since 1919, when he took the seat of the late Representative William A. Jones. Representative Howard W. Smith, who will soon be 65, is next in age and service and has been in the House since 1931, the same year that retiring Representative John W. Flannagan, Jr., of Bristol, soon to be 63, entered that branch of the National Legislature. The two Virginia Senators are both 60, and both were born, by a strange coincidence in Martinsburg, W. Va., within a few weeks of one another. The remainder of the Virginia delegation at Washington is in a somewhat lower age bracket.

Representative DREWRY had a fruitful service of several sessions in the State legislature before he went to Congress, upon the death of Representative Watson. His progressive approach to State issues was well exemplified in his sponsorship of the resolution setting up the first of the commissions on simplification and economy to survey the State government and make recommendations for improvement. This report, made in 1918 by that pioneer agency, began a trend toward better government in Virginia which is still being felt and which at this moment is being exemplified in the studies being made by the Burch commission. As patron of the budget act, giving the Commonwealth a budget for the first time, "PAT" DREWRY rendered another notable service.

Mr. DREWRY'S excellent record in the State senate gave him an ideal springboard to Congress. In that body he was particularly active in the field of naval affairs and was chairman of the House Naval Affairs Committee at a time when the United States Navy was expanded more rapidly and effectively than ever before in the country's history.

He was a wheelhorse in the Democratic Party nationally, for he was chosen in 1935 chairman of the Democratic National Congressional Committee, an agency charged with the task of returning a Democratic majority in Congress every 2 years. His 12-year tenure in this post was longer than that of any of his predecessors.

and his success was remarkable, since the party retained its majority in five of the six elections held during the period of his chairmanship.

But although Mr. DREWRY was a key figure in party councils in Congress, he was not "on the inside" to the same extent in Virginia. He seems to have got at cross purposes with the State Democratic organization, and his relations with it were not altogether cordial, although he was respected by its leaders. He was never a member of the inner circle, despite the fact that he seems to have voted with the majority of the organization representatives in the Senate and House on most measures. His blast in opposition to poll-tax repeal in 1945 was likewise in line with the attitude of the machine at the time.

Mr. DREWRY was a useful and effective man in both the State and National Legislatures. A bibliophile and man of scholarly instincts, he viewed the issues of the day with a greater measure of perspective than some of his colleagues. Not spectacular or scintillating, he was thorough and painstaking. He has left the impress of his record and his personality both at Washington and at Richmond, as well as throughout the Fourth District of Southside Virginia, where he was a popular and admired figure.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Andrews].

Mr. ANDREWS of New York. Mr. Speaker, on December 21, a Sunday during the Christmas recess, there passed from this body PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, of Virginia. Quiet, unassuming, modest, not given to extreme and extravagant statements or self-display, PAT DREWRY served the State of Virginia here long and well. Entering upon his duties as a Member of the House April 27, 1920, he was one of its oldest Members and No. 10 among the membership in point of continuous service.

For many years he served at the right hand of the longtime chairman of the Naval Affairs Committee, during which period he likewise contributed immeasurably to the development of our modern Navy in the war just past, and I know that Mr. Vinson will attest to this fact today. He had the great quality of deliberate consideration and wise counsel, and with these he was of inestimable value a year ago in the

formation of the present Armed Services Committee. We of this committee valued his heavy contribution to our work in the first session, and I valued him as a great friend of unfailing courtesy and fairness. Virginia has lost a real public servant.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Vinson].

Mr. VINSON. Mr. Speaker, as we are assembled in one of the most critical times in our Nation's history, our hearts are still saddened by the passing of one of the finest gentlemen, one of the most unselfish and devout Americans and one of the ablest Members of this or any other Congress, our beloved friend, the late PATRICK H. DREWRY, of the Fourth District of Virginia.

PAT, as he was known to all of us, was elected to the Sixty-sixth Congress at a special election on April 27, 1920, to succeed the Honorable Walter Allen Watson, and he was re-elected to each Congress to and including the Eightieth. With one exception he was elected without opposition.

At the beginning of his congressional career he was assigned to the Naval Affairs Committee of which I was a member. He and I served side by side for over 27 years. During 16 years of that period I was chairman, and I soon began to rely upon his considered opinions and upon his quiet but most effective service. While we were preparing to meet the world-shattering crisis culminating in World War II, no man was more familiar with our naval establishments, and no man did more to build and maintain the truly great Navy which did so much to win the war.

I came to know PAT DREWRY and to love him. I could depend upon his unwavering support in every movement to build our national defense. He was tolerant toward the opinion of others but was most tenacious in his championship of what he believed to be right.

To me he was like my right arm, and I shall ever cherish the memory of this great friend, loyal patriot, and outstanding citizen.

I join with his constituents, his State, and our Nation in extending to his bereaved widow and his family our deepest sympathy.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin].

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, PAT DREWRY measured up to the finest traditions of his historic State. He was an earnest, sincere, conscientious public official. He was a man whose intense patriotism, whose votes and actions were guided by a sincere purpose to make this a better America.

In these trying and chaotic days the death of a man like PAT DREWRY is a great national loss.

Our country has always been proud of the fine type of men Virginia has contributed to the service of the Nation. From the very beginning of the Republic Virginia has had outstanding public officials. They contributed materially to the founding of the new Republic and have had an important part in shaping the onward march of our Nation, and our deceased colleague's service maintained the high idealism of his State.

PAT DREWRY was a kindly man. It was my privilege, in a visit to Virginia, to enjoy his fine southern hospitality at his home. There was revealed to me the fine traits that endeared him to his multitude of friends.

We who were privileged to claim him as a friend join with his family in mourning the death of a fine Christian gentleman, an able statesman, and a stalwart American patriot.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin].

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, one of the most profound shocks I ever received was the news of the untimely passing of my distinguished friend, PAT DREWRY, one of the few men left who were Members of the House when I first came to Congress.

At that time his office was only a couple of doors from mine. I learned to love him then and to appreciate his great character. My esteem and admiration for him grew steadily with the passing years.

Other Members have spoken of his services to the Nation and especially of his services on the Committee on Naval Affairs. I wish to speak of PAT DREWRY as a Christian gentleman, the highest type of American citizenship. I do not believe I ever met a finer type, a finer exemplification of a Christian life, than PATRICK DREWRY, of Virginia.

I am reminded of the lines of Scotland's immortal poet, Charles Mackay, in which he said:

Tell me, ye winged winds,
That round my pathway roar,
Dost thou not know some spot
Where mortals weep no more?
Some lone and pleasant dell,
Some valley in the west,
Where, free from toil and pain,
The weary soul may rest?
The loud wind softened to a whisper low,
And sighed for pity as it whispered "No!"

Tell me, thou mighty deep,
Whose billows round me play,
Know'st thou some favored spot,
Some island far away,
Where weary man may find
The bliss for which he sighs—
Where sorrow never lives,
And friendship never dies?
The loud waves, rolling in perpetual flow,
Paused for a moment, and sighed to answer "No!"

And thou, serenest moon,
That with such holy face
Dost look upon the earth,
Asleep in night's embrace,
Tell me, in all thy round
Hast thou not seen some spot,
Where miserable man
Might find a happier lot?
Behind a cloud the moon withdrew in woe,
And a voice sweet, but sad, responded "No!"

Tell me, my secret soul,
O, tell me, Hope and Faith!
Is there no resting-place
From sorrow, sin and death?
Is there no happy spot,
Where mortals may be blest,
Where grief may find a balm,
And weariness a rest?
Faith, Hope, and Love—best boons to mortals given—
Waved their bright wings, and whispered, "Yes: in Heaven!"

PAT DREWRY has gone to the undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns; but none who knew him doubts that he will safely anchor in a peaceful harbor where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary shall find rest.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Short].

Mr. SHORT. Mr. Speaker, "life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights, we cry aloud, and the only answer is the echo of our wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no answer, but in the night of death hope sees a star and listening love can hear the rustle of the wing." Even the skepticism of the famous agnostic melted when confronted by death itself. It was Robespierre, if I recall correctly, who said, at the height of the French Revolution, when the gospel of athe-

ism was being preached: "If there were no God, we would have to create one."

And it was St. Augustine who uttered the immortal truth: "Thou hast made us for Thyself, and our hearts are restless until they rest in Thee."

It only goes to show that heart has reason, that reason knows not of, and that life after all is deeper than logic.

The greatest Teacher of all time once said:

I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:
And whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

PATRICK HENRY DREWRY is not dead, because he had supreme faith in Christ. He has left us for a little while, but it will not be too long before each and all of us here this afternoon will shuffle off this mortal coil to join him. It is so reassuring to hear the unshakable faith expressed by Judge Flannagan here this afternoon and we rejoice in the hope that in the not distant future we will be reunited with loved ones and dear ones gone on before.

What a piece of work is man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god!

William Shakespeare must have had PAT DREWRY or his prototype in mind when he wrote those words. And magnificent and strong as words are, they are, after all, rather feeble instruments by which to express the deepest longings and feelings of our heart. "I would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me."

Those of us who were privileged to know PAT DREWRY know this world is better because he lived in it. No person could know PAT DREWRY without liking him. All the kind and generous words spoken here today were so well merited by him. His simplicity and sincerity carried conviction and what he was spoke so loud that I could hardly hear what he said.

He did rank high on the old Naval Affairs Committee. He did much for the Navy. For these many years he sat by the very able chairman, the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Vinson], on that committee. Since the old committees on Military Affairs and Naval Affairs have been merged into the Armed Services Committee, it has been my privilege to sit through long and exhaustive hearings and always I have been impressed by PAT DREWRY because I cannot remember him ever asking an irrelevant question on any bill. The questions he asked were pertinent ones. He was quiet, modest, humble, but his imperturbability, his sweet serenity, his sound reasoning, and his eminent sense of fairness and justice, particularly his charity for those who held views different from his own, will always be remembered and cherished by every single member of our great committee.

PAT DREWRY possessed a good mind. It was a silent mind, but a very efficient one; and he kept his tongue still long enough for that mind to work. He did have courage, he was devoted to duty, and for over one-third of a centruy, nearly 36 years, he stood in the public arena with the pitiless searchlight of publicity turned upon him; but year after year, time and time again, the intelligent, patriotic citizenry of the Fourth Virginia District returned him to this body, which in itself is sufficient tribute to the greatness and goodness of any man.

We shall miss him, but we shall thank God that it was our privilege to have served and worked with him, and I, too, feel, as his friend, Judge Flannagan, and as many of his other friends here today feel, that in the future we might be permitted to sit down and have another chat with PAT.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Rayburn].

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, there is very little that I can add to these glowing tributes that have been paid to this wonderful man, our late departed colleague. It was my privi-

lege to have been intimately associated with Mr. DREWRY during all of his service in the House. It was my high privilege to have been a guest in his home more than one time. His was a lovely home, his was a lovely family and family life because he was a man who knew how to love and who was a lovable man. This world is richer for his having lived in it. Today it is much poorer that he has passed from its activities and from its scenes. He was a man of character, fundamental character. He was a gentleman in the truest sense of the word. He was a statesman who loved his country, and during all the time of his service he hoped to serve to make it better while he lived and left it better when he died. He did that, in my opinion, to the fullest measure. To his lovely and bereaved family I extend my deepest and sincerest sympathies.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Cole].

Mr. COLE of New York. Mr. Speaker, for most of us the glad tidings of the Christmastime from which we have all returned to renew our labors in the quest of solutions to the manifold problems which beset our Nation and the world were marred by the sudden and shocking news that one of our beloved colleagues was without warning snatched from us and gathered into the protective arms of the Almighty Father. Only the day before his passing, the Honorable PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, known to his friends and colleagues as PAT, had been with us in this very Chamber during the closing hours of the recent session, going about the customary conscientious performance of his public duty which was so characteristic of him.

Although he himself will no longer be with us in person, the spirit of PAT DREWRY will remain forever with those of us who knew him, serving constantly as an inspiration to guide us in our day-by-day dealings with one another and to influence our deliberations as we face the arduous tasks of the future.

We must meet those responsibilities with the same degree of forthrightness, the same breadth of vision, the same measure of understanding and kindness, and the same unswerving patriotism which were so characteristic of him.

For over 10 years it was my privilege to have served with PAT on the Committee on Naval Affairs of the House, an assignment which he had filled with distinction for nearly 3 decades. During that period of association with him, a rich treasure of fraternal relationship was made available to me which I value among my most precious possessions. For him his country came first, ahead of self or family, ahead of church or State, ahead of friends or party. Steeped in the rich historical lore of the section of Virginia from which he came, all of his decisions were molded by considerations of what was best for his native land; his constant patriotism qualified him as the namesake of his great forebear, Patrick Henry.

Calm, temperate, reflective, and modest, PAT was never ruffled, never angry, never impetuous. He never spoke an unkind or harsh word to or about his fellow man. Sweet, simple, generous, and considerate and yet with a sparkle of humor and wit, he was the kind of man whose companionship one always enjoyed and whose association with him always left one a better man because of it.

Though all of us will miss PAT, miss his smile, miss his sober judgment, I cannot grieve too deeply in the realization that he has moved along life's eternal pathway a bit ahead of me and the rest of us. My profound gratitude for having known him, for having been exposed to his outstanding manly qualities, for having found him to be a man of God in the body and the spirit, in the flesh, and in the soul, leaving me a better person because of it, outweighs any deep sorrow or sadness I may possess because he has been taken from us. Our country, the State of Virginia, the Congress, and we ourselves are better because PATRICK HENRY DREWRY lived; his

memory will always be revered as one of the noble men of America.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Kerr].

Mr. KERR. Mr. Speaker, it is with a sense of great sorrow to me and I know to all the Members of this House when we realize that our distinguished colleague PATRICK HENRY DREWRY has gone from this earth to that "city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God." Mr. DREWRY and I were born not far apart, and for many years we have had the honor of representing congressional districts in Virginia and North Carolina adjoining and extending more than 50 miles along the States' line.

PAT DREWRY was a gentleman of the type of which any section of this Nation would be proud. He came into this world with a bright and incisive intellect and it remained until the day of his death. As a member of the legislature of his beloved State his rank and esteem have never been surpassed. As a Member of this body his intellect and approach to public matters, both great and small, weighed heavily with his fellow legislators, inspired the confidence of his fellow workers, and won the respect and esteem of the membership of this House, irrespective of party affiliation. He was a partisan, but that characteristic never obscured his patriotism and his love of country. His greatest object in life was to render that service in this biological world which would uplift his fellow man to that relationship which God intended he should attain. His home life was ideal. I join with every Member of the House in the expression of deepest sympathy for his lovely helpmeet, his two fine boys, and their fine families.

What the Old Dominion thought of PATRICK HENRY DREWRY is written in the history of this Republic and can never be effaced as long as that history exists. I am proud

that he was my friend. I am proud of my close relationship with him in this great body, and I shall cherish and esteem his fine character and his fine fellowship until I, too, shall go to that "city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Arizona [Mr. Murdock].

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, I would like to add my brief word to the many eulogies that have been spoken. I feel that I have had a part of the heritage of old Virginia. My maternal grandmother came from Virginia to Kentucky. My mother went from Kentucky into Missouri. From Missouri where I was born I went into the far West, thus typifying that which is true of so many Americans—moving west. So I come from the far West to add my feeble word now in praise of a great Virginian.

When I came to this body, only recently it seems, I felt that I should get acquainted at once with Members of this body from Virginia. Before I met the man—the name PATRICK HENRY DREWRY intrigued me. I made haste to meet him, for which I am very, very thankful. I found that he perhaps was not as dramatic as that other great Virginian after whom he was named, but I found that the earlier Patrick Henry could not surpass our friend whom we mourn today in patriotic devotion and zeal for the public good.

We are told that we are a part of all that we have met. We may not be able to assess the contribution to us of those with whom we associate, but I feel that I am a greater man and a better American because I knew and associated with PATRICK HENRY DREWRY. The words of the poet come to me now more fitting than any words that I could frame:

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days!
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Brooks].

Mr. BROOKS. Mr. Speaker, the Members of the House were profoundly saddened during the course of the holidays by the death of our friend, PAT DREWRY. He had been a Member of the House of Representatives since the Sixty-sixth Congress, and we had learned to know and love this quiet son of the State of Virginia.

I especially had come to know PAT, as we all affectionately called him, extremely well. I sat next to him on our Committee on Armed Services at its sessions which were held from day to day and time to time. I often sat next to him on the floor of this House, and had occasion to discuss informally with him the many affairs of the committee and the many problems of Congress.

He was always quiet and unassuming. He was always affable and friendly. His views were sound and his judgment good. During the course of the critical war years, and then subsequently during the troublesome postwar period, he always kept his feet on the ground, so to speak. He was not swept away by the turbulent emotions of the crowd, but maintained a calm, sound judgment as others were carried away by the emotions of the moment.

I think Congressman DREWRY was a real credit to his congressional district, his great State, and to the Nation. He will be missed during the course of the debates of this session when dispassionate views will be sorely needed. We have lost PAT DREWRY here, but he has gone to a higher realm, where his personality, judgment, and high character will be deeply appreciated.

Mr. Speaker, as long as the State of Virginia continues to send to the Halls of the National Legislature men of the type of PATRICK DREWRY its place in the annals of history remains secure.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Dingell].

Mr. DINGELL. Mr. Speaker, I could not permit this sad occasion to pass without paying my humble tribute to the memory of my good friend PATRICK H. DREWRY. To me he typified, he personified, everything that is expected in a perfect gentleman. PATRICK DREWRY was, moreover, a statesman, scholar, a forceful and productive Member of Congress. As I tender my sympathies to the Virginia delegation, the good people of his district, and to the great State of Virginia, I express the hope and the prayer that God will rest eternally his weary and noble soul.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Doughton].

Mr. DOUGHTON. Mr. Speaker, since I have been a Member of the House of Representatives, beginning March 4, 1911, no State has been more ably represented than the Commonwealth of Virginia. It has always had a delegation of strong, able, courageous, and faithful Representatives. Same can be said of her Senators.

The Inspired Writer said:

Behold the perfect man, and mark the upright, for the end of that man is peace.

Judged by that standard, PATRICK HENRY DREWRY certainly would qualify as among the truly great. I never knew PATRICK HENRY DREWRY to say or do a foolish thing. I have known him from the time he first entered the House of Representatives. We lived in the same hotel last year, and I learned to know him better and admire him more. He was a man of great ability, diligent, faithful, and courageous, and the more you associated with him the more you admired him. He was a truly great Representative in every sense of the word. He honored his district, his State, and the Nation by serving them faithfully and serving them well.

His passing is not only a great loss to the membership of this House and to the Congress of the United States, but to

the country which he served so long, so faithfully, and so well.

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of the late Representative PATRICK H. DREWRY the House has lost another of its outstanding Members. PAT DREWRY was a typical Virginia gentleman, a man of personal charm, strong character, rugged honesty, and a fighter for any cause in which he believed, yet always tolerant of the political and economic views of others. In short, he was an effective and worth-while representative of his people. He occupied a unique position in the House and the center aisle was an imaginary line so far as his friends were concerned.

I join with those who have preceded me in paying tribute to the life, character, and public service of this distinguished man.

Mr. HARRISON. Mr. Speaker, it is with a heavy heart that I speak to the House on the sudden passing of PATRICK HENRY DREWRY.

Mr. DREWRY was a colleague in this House and an intimate friend of my father. Mr. DREWRY came to this body in 1920 and there grew between him and my father an inseparable companionship.

This friendship was renewed and continued between Mr. DREWRY and me. My father knew him as a young man of promise who would win his spurs in the Congress. I knew him as an elder statesman to whom I could turn for counsel and advice. Both of us knew him as a man of impeachable character, absolutely true to his principles, independent and fearless in his judgment, and filled with love of his fellowman.

The Nation and the Commonwealth of Virginia has suffered a grievous loss.

Mr. TIBBOTT. Mr. Speaker, the passing of PATRICK HENRY DREWRY has brought deep sadness to his colleagues in the

House of Representatives and has deprived the Virginia delegation of a true friend and a wise counselor.

PAT DREWRY understood the people of the Fourth Congressional District of Virginia. He understood their needs and problems, and he served them with unswerving devotion. They appreciated him as evidenced by the fact that he was elected to 15 consecutive Congresses. He brought to the House of Representatives a vigorous mind and a grand personality. He was possessed with an extreme amount of common sense, always looked upon as one having strong convictions, and above all, was honest and sincere.

When I entered Congress 9 years ago, PAT DREWRY was one of the first Members I had the privilege to meet. He made a profound impression upon my mind. I shall always cherish his memory. His passing is a personal loss, not only to his colleagues of the House and the State of Virginia, but to the entire Nation.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I present a resolution (H. Res. 419) and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. PATRICK H. DREWRY, a Representative from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Thereupon (at 2 o'clock and 34 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, January 7, 1948, at 12 o'clock noon.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

THURSDAY, *January 8, 1948.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 188):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. PATRICK H. DREWRY, late a Representative from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn until Friday next at noon.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

WEDNESDAY, *January 7, 1948.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Swanson, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. PATRICK H. DREWRY, late a Representative from the State of Virginia, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which the clerk will read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolution (H. Res. 419), as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. PATRICK H. DREWRY, a Representative from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, I submit a resolution and ask to have it read and immediately considered.

The resolution (S. Res. 188) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. PATRICK H. DREWRY, late a Representative from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BYRD. As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn until Friday next at noon.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 41 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Friday, January 9, 1948, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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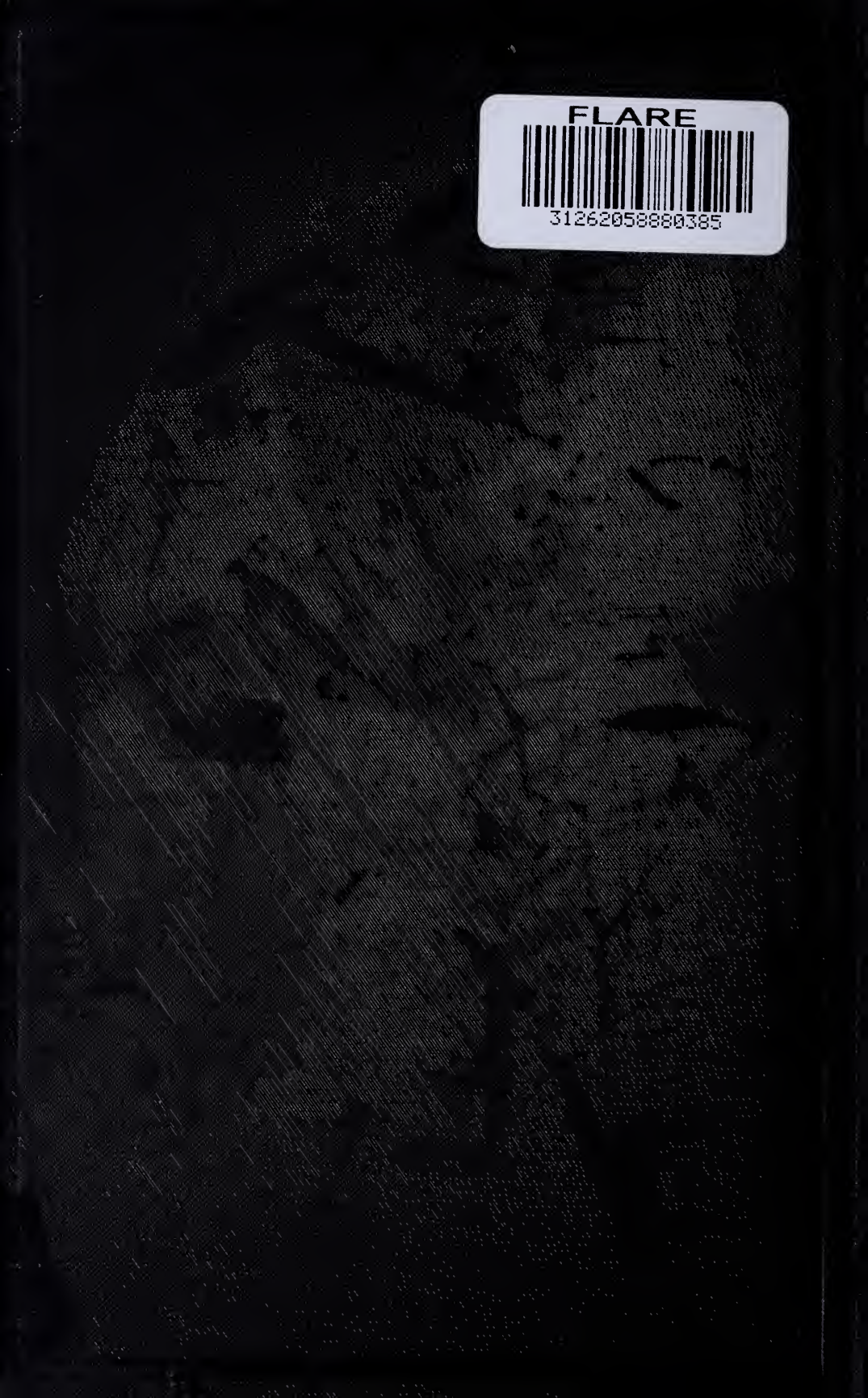
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